

The Crittenden Press  
THURSDAY, APR. 29, 1886  
BY R. C. WALKER.

The Knights of Labor has a membership of 500,000.

Near Keyport, N. J. an insane mother brained three of her children with an ax and poisoned herself.

Whisky was voted out of Shawneetown, Ill., at a town election last week. The total vote was 385, and a majority of 82 were against whisky.

The Sinking Fund Commissioners visited the convict camp at Greenwood Saturday. As the Legislature put the settling of the convict question in the hands of these commissioners they have a knotty problem on hand.

The lower House of the Legislature passed a bill Friday providing that every fence, it runs, plank, iron, stone or wire, five feet high or orange orange and wire combined, four feet high or a ditch three feet deep and three feet broad, with a hedge two feet high, shall be a lawful fence.

The stock the railroad company proposes to issue to this county and precinct, upon a favorable vote, will be worth something. It may be 50 cents on the dollar or it may be five cents on the dollar. At any rate it will contribute something towards diminishing the \$40,000.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature making it unlawful for a member to accept a pass from any railroad under a penalty of being fined \$200. After using passes during the entire session, it would be bad test for the members to make such a law just at the close of the session.

Through an oversight, the printer last week credited the article regarding the circuit judgment to the Henderson Gleason, when it should have been credited to the Henderson News. The Gleason is spending more time in the interest of the Gleason than in the contest for the circuit judgeship, while the News is pouring hot shot into Judge Cissell and the Journal is shooting boomers at Judge Givens.

Inform yourself on the railroad proposition. Get a copy of the Faxes, and with a determination to see for yourself, read the election notice carefully; make a calculation of what your taxes will be, write the figures down, look at them and then determine whether or not the road will be worth that much to you, to your county, and to your children who will follow you.

Two years ago Lydia Burnett and myself were sweethearts. She discarded me in 1884. Shortly afterwards

year, which ends June 30, 1886, there was an increase of over \$7,000,000 in the revenues of the Government, as compared with the same period last year. The expenditures were over \$16,000,000 less than for the same period in the preceding year, making a net saving of \$23,000,000.

Unquestionably there are men now for the railroad subscription who were opposed to it at first glance. A thorough investigation of the proposition and a clear understanding of all the details reveals the fact that nothing is said about the right of way, the company agreeing to build the road if a favorable vote is given on the proposition. The sum is not \$50,000, but only \$40,000, just one-tenth of what Caldwell county subscribed. Let the voters of Crittenden consider these facts, and it will be seen that we are not advocating an unreasonable measure.

According to the Auditor's report there is \$2,022,823 worth of taxable property in Crittenden county. The railroad proposition asks for subscription of \$25,000 from the entire county. To pay this amount at one time, in one year, would require a tax of \$1.25 on each \$100 worth of property—a man having a farm valued at \$1000 would pay \$12.50 tax. Bear in mind this rate would not run twenty years, nor 10 years, nor 5 years, but this rate of taxation would be just one year. We learn that Caldwell county pays 75 cents on the \$100 worth of property every year. Crittenden, at this rate, would pay the \$25,000, together with the cost of collection, in two years, and have a surplus in the treasury. Make your own calculation of this.

Mr. W. D. Brantley, one of our most extensive stock traders, is enthusiastically for the railroad subscription and gives one good reason why the stock raisers, who are his customers, should be for the tax. He buys cattle and hogs, and has them delivered and weighed, either at his farm or at the shipping points, which is at Princeton and points on the Ohio river. For those delivered at the shipping points he pays one quarter of a cent more than for those delivered at his house, which is some twelve miles from the river, and twenty or more miles from Princeton. Thus it can readily be seen that with a shipping point at this place the man who sells the stock saves the quarter cent, or 25 cents on the hundred. This is no far-fetched argument; no course of reasoning is required to make it clear. It is a transparent illustration and every man who sells even a calf should take a business view of the matter. Mr. Brantley is a responsible man, owns and runs a farm, and what he says is true.

THOU SHALT NOT KILL.

Robert Fowler Pays the Penalty of the Laws on Earth for Violation of the Thirteenth Commandment.

[From the Union Local.]

The penalty was paid by Fowler yesterday and as we have stated, so much has been said of the case, we will now be as brief as possible in noting the incidents (and accident) of the execution. The time set had been between the hours of twelve and two o'clock, but Fowler desired it earlier—at six o'clock in the morning, but the Sheriff split the time, and at a few minutes after 10 he was prepared inside of the jail for the scaffold. He walked bravely up the steps and halted upon the trap, after which the officers in charge—Sheriff James S. Blue and Jailer Louis Curry, questioned him as to his desire to address the assembly. Fowler, after a pause, in a clear voice then said:

"Gentlemen, I have left my statement with Mr. Curry; you can all see it tomorrow in black and white. I acknowledge the deed and the punishment is just; but five men swore to lies against me; I can name them if it is necessary." After a short pause several voices in the assembly called out: name them, yes name them all. Fowler then repeated the names loud enough to be heard by half the people there, as follows: Jack Hill, John Will Taylor, Harry Fellows, Henry Poe and Marion Whitledge. The officers then asked Fowler if he had anything further to say, and were answered "no." They then asked him if he wished to pray, to which he said no; then if he wished any one to pray for him, and to this he said yes. There being no minister present John E. Kelley, of Henderson, a devoted member of the Roman Catholic church, made a neat statement that his church allowed its members to officiate in cases where no minister was present. Mr. Kelley then repeated the Lord's Prayer and read the Litany of the Saints, in an impressive manner, to which strict attention was given. The Sheriff then placed the black cap and loop of rope over Fowler's head, and in an instant the trap was sprung and the doomed man fell, to the ground—the rope breaking within an inch of where it was fastened to the beam overhead. The body was in a second or two lifted and the rope again made fast, and there allowed to hang for thirty minutes, when the physicians in attendance declared life extinct.

FOWLER'S CONFESSION.  
MORGANFIELD JAIL, Apr. 28, '86.  
8:30 P. M.

Two years ago Lydia Burnett and myself were sweethearts. She discarded me in 1884. Shortly afterwards

married the widow Stanley, the

of Lydia Burnett. After my marriage, about three or four months, she set about to break up the peace of my relations with my wife by tantalizing me in every crowd she caught me in. This went on for twelve or eighteen months, when I began to hate her; she kept up teasing me until I made up my mind to destroy her; my purpose on Thursday in going into the Coleman field was really to look for my hogs. I did not then have any plan laid to take her life. On Sunday evening being sick I went up into my field and laid down by a tree, the same described by me before my trial. I then left the tree and went into the Coleman field and from there to the road where I met Lydia Burnett. I had not been on the big road and was not seen by Harry Fellows nor by any one else. When Lydia Burnett came up she rode close to me and struck me twice with a switch in the face, leaving a mark. I then grabbed her by the neck and dragged her off of her horse. We scuffled down into the woods a short distance, she being on the ground, when I cut her throat with the same knife exhibited in the trial, making two strokes in accomplishing my purpose. I immediately left the body and started in a trot for home, crossing the first fence about where the blood was found. I washed my hands in the branch above the pool described in the trial, and from there went home across the ridges. I did not go down the branch as described by the witnesses, but made the tracks there found on the Thursday before. I did not stop until I reached my cornfield, where I cut a lead of corn which I took through the yard, as described by the witnesses; my conduct after reaching home was correctly described by the witnesses.

The clothes exhibited to the jury were the same I had on when I committed the deed; I pulled them off that night and put the breeches next morning in the smoke house; my wife put away the shirt I hung up the hat. If there was blood on it somebody else put it there. I went to bed but could not sleep—my mind prevented me. When John Gobin came for me to help search for Lydia Burnett, I agreed to go with him but Whitworth told me there was no use in my going; I felt sick; did not feel much like traveling. When I saw the crowd coming the next day, I knew they were coming after me. I knew three hours before that they would come. I was then arrested, brought to the Morganfield jail, the next day taken back to the Gobin school house for an examining trial, which I waived.

Everybody knows the facts developed by my trial; I was snuck bitten about the first of June by a copperhead, and came near dying from it.

It would have been a God's blessing to me and my people had I died then.

The effects of this life partially damaged my mind, more at some times than at others. After the bite the treatment of Lydia Burnett affected me more than before and the feeling grew on me continuously, until it controlled me completely. On the Sunday when I killed her, in the evening my mind was in a worse state than usual, and had it not been, I would not have committed the deed.

Two hours afterwards I would have given my own life to have restored Lydia Burnett. During eight months confinement and reflection, this matter has given me a great deal of trouble.

The hope that I would get out of this trouble has kept me from making this confession until now. I don't believe I deserve death from the fact my mind was not right when I killed Lydia Burnett. I want it distinctly understood that my wife was no party to the deed I committed. She did not know then nor does she know now I am guilty.

She made me a good wife, affectionate, kind and attentive, and I wish I could do something to better her condition.

My father and mother did everything they could to make me a good boy and a useful man. Their whole duty has been discharged to me.

I am one of eight children, all living, of whom two are boys, myself one of them. Though poor, our parents raised us up to be honest, industrious and sober; my mother is a true Christian and did her best to make me one. I tried to follow the teachings of my parents and to conduct myself so as to have the respect of my neighbors. I have made peace with my God, and believe that through Christ I am forgiven my great sin. I was asked by brother Wall whether or not I desired to join a church. I asked Bro. Wall if baptism is essential to salvation. He answered that if the heart is right it is not essential. Believing that my heart is right and that I shall be saved, anyhow, I have not been baptised.

I make this confession for the good of the boys growing into manhood, that they may profit by my example, and not let their minds lead them astray.

I desire to thank my friends for all they have done for me in the hour of my greatest trouble, and especially to Messrs. D. H. Hughes and C. L. Long, my attorneys, for their untiring labors to build up for me a good defence. They did all that men could do to save me, for which I thank them. My thanks are due Mr. Curry, the jailer, and his family, for their many kindnesses to me during my imprisonment. Every act and every word that could give comfort to my body or my mind, they have made me feel.

I gratefully thank my God and reward them. I hope my friends and the friends of Lydia Burnett will forgive me for what I have done, and think of me as I used to be. Respect my parents; for they deserve it; let not my crime be visited on them. They are good people, and I hope their neighbors will do all in their power to make their declining years as comfortable and pleasant to them as their merit deserves.

Do not humiliate my sister- and brothers by throwing up to them my death. They are not responsible for what I have done.

What I have stated in this, my confession, is the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

his  
ROBERT S. FOWLER.  
mark.

A test: C. L. Long, Louis Curry.

Same's Promises.

During the canvass, last summer, for the Legislature, Sam Nunn told the people that if he was elected, among other things he would do was to endeavor to have a bill passed providing that pro tem Judges should be paid by the regular Judges and not by the State. Just how faithful Sam has been to his promise the following paragraph from the Courier-Journal correspondent will show:

Mr. Nunn called up out of the orders of the day the bill providing that pro tem Judges shall be paid at the rate of \$7 a day out of the salary of regular Judges. Mr. Nesbitt opposed the bill, which he said would be a dead letter on the statute books. Mr. Nunn said people all over the State wanted the bill passed. In any other business, when a man hired a substitute he paid his salary out of his own pocket, and Judges ought to do the same thing.

A mass convention held at Hon. Sam Nunn's home endorsed the course of their popular representative with three cheers and a tiger. That is said to mean that Sam's friends are preparing to land him in the Senate next year.

Sam Nunn has made an exceptionally faithful representative for Crittenden and Livingston counties, and we are not surprised to hear of his home endorsement. His record will carry him higher, if he is willing to go.—Paducah News.

John Boyd, colored, of Hopkinsville, has been arrested for stealing \$10,000. During the war T. J. Fuller, of Jackson, Tenn., buried that amount in gold; Boyd learned where it was and appropriated it.

An effort is being made to have Congress establish a sub-treasury at Louisville.

LOCAL POT FOURRI

Collected for the Press by its Staff of Local Scribes.

PHEDONIA. Mrs. Lloyd, T. M. Butler's mother-in-law, last week and was buried at Piney Fork camp ground.

There were but few in attendance at the speaking last Saturday. The ground was in fine condition for plowing and planting corn and farmers were making good use of the time.

There are some good crops of tobacco in this county that are yet unharvested. Some farmers are so greedy that they are not willing to take a reasonable price for their crops and after considerable wastage have to sell at a reduced price or not at all. No economy in this, as first sales are nearly always the best, both of produce and live stock.

H. C. McGowan, of Marion, is the boss horse trader in these "Diggins." If you don't believe it, give him a trial and be convinced.

Rev. James P. Price preached a splendid sermon here last Sunday night to an unusually large congregation.

J. B. Myers, of Princeton was in town Sunday evening. Look out if you are not faithful and discreet.

The tobacco stemmeries that have been built in this country have been of immense benefit to the farmers of the country. Even more in proportion to cost, than the railroad, and yet the builders or owners of them did not want the people taxed to pay for them. A poor rule that will not work more than one way.

Hoggy riding seemed to be the most attractive enjoyment last Sunday evening.

Miss Lillie McGowan was in town Sunday. Several of the boys were made happy in consequence thereof.

A. M. Wightman and family returned Sunday evening from a visit to relatives in Marion.

Hon. J. E. Crier came home last Sunday. The State would have been better off with the members of the Legislature all at home several weeks ago.

Miss Hattie Esley was enjoying life with friends in town last Sunday.

Robert Koon was in town Sunday making diligent use of his time, and may soon launch his lark up into the hazardous sea of matrimony.

Isaac Dollar is casting his glances at some of the girls in town occasionally.

A certain young lady is anxious to know what has become of Willie Bennett.

A citizen of Princeton has made regular semi-weekly visits here for some time past. The seems to be an irresistible attraction for him here and hence it is not strange that he continues to come, and he may soon

wide price.

DEXTER.—Some corn planted, and if the weather remains favorable planting will soon be over.

Uncle John Clark's only horse died last week.

Wheat, oats and clover are on a rapid boom.

Boys, take good advice and stop fishing and going in the water on Sunday. It will be to your interest to regard the Sabbath.

If you have any painting to be done you will save paint and have a first class painter by employing John Perryman.

Sheriff E. Manary passed through here last week on an attachment trip up Travewater after saw logs and oxen.

Monk Given, of Providence, visited H. D. Givens last week.

The candidates will earn all of the votes they gain electing on the Travewater contending with the musquitos.

William Stott and son moved to George York's property and are engaged in getting stones on the land of Frank Clark.

Two sermons last Sunday at Westons. The second Sunday Rev. W. B. Crowell, the 4th Rev. W. M. Travis.

The blowing Spring singing class will meet at midweek on the first Sunday in May.

Len Vinton is still coming to his bed and probably will for some time.

Sam Hurst is doing center work at Weston.

The girls have been very liberal in furnishing April letters, much that the boys will scarcely like a letter when handed them.

J. E. J.

4, this county, and J. W. Blue, Jr., has been appointed to his stead.

Rev. J. J. Franks and J. G. Haynes, District Superintendent of S. S. District No. 3, will address the people at Forest Hill church next Sunday at 1 o'clock a. m.

Mr. J. E. Manary, our worthy Coroner, was seen in this section Sunday, and it is "whispered" that he was on other "business" than that pertaining to his office.

Everyone should read and understand the railroad proposition, and then think and act for himself. Weigh the advantages and benefits of having a railroad through our county, of being people of to day, against the small amount that is asked of our hands.

CHILDRESS SCHOOL HOUSE.—The farmers are hard at work planting corn.

Fred Binkley visited Princeton the other day.

Martha Watson died Friday night of consumption.

Emsey Lewis visited Lone Cherry last Sunday.

Sidney Childress visited Caldwell Spring Sunday.

Some of the neighbors are afraid to cut their own wood, for fear of being taxed. We say go ahead and need thimning out anyhow.

We want the R. R. to hoop up and send the "farmers" along old Clay Lane.

STONE.—Geo. McLean was thrown from a young mule last Sunday and a broken arm is the result.

Mrs. John N. King was thrown from a horse last week and seriously injured.

Ned Crowell will be the new postmaster at Dexter.

J. F. Perry is rebuilding tobacco for Moore Bros.

Mrs. S. O. Nunn is visiting at this place this week.

McNesney has a new bolt in his mill.

Harley McNesney will attend the Olive Branch school this summer.

GOING SPRING.—Our Superintendent, Will Hughes, says all who want a Sunday school at this place must meet the first Sunday in May at this place at 2 o'clock. If it was to attend a dance I am sure we would have a large crowd, and if you do not come we will know you do not want a Sunday school.

SHADY GROVE.—After a long silence we again come with a few items from our little village.

J. B. Hubbard and J. L. Elder have been to Evansville. Mr. Hubbard purchased a full stock of handsome spring goods.

Joe Nash has gone to Missouri and intends making that State his home. He has numerous friends here who regret to see him leave, and who hope he will be happy and prosper.

Chas. Jackson, of Caldwell, has been visiting in our midst.

Mrs. Stevens has succeeded in making up another music class, to open May 1st.

Miss Sarah Mayes has gone into the millinery business with Mrs. Todd.

Gus Phillips, who left here recently to attend school in Glasgow, returned a few days since on sick leave, having been sick all the time of his stay. The prevailing opinion is he couldn't leave his "mother" (?)

Our tobaccoist assures his— that the law won't presume a man is dead till he has not been heard from for sixty days.

Miss Kirby McNesney, who is teaching at the Asher home, spent last Saturday and Sunday in town.

Gus Phillips talks in his sleep. The other night, irresponsibly, he gave Elder the contents of a letter from his girl, and made him an equal partner in his stock of secrets.

Mrs. John Hubbard is teaching in masonic hall.

John Horning now carries the mail from here to Princeton and Stone.

N. B. Church going people would do well to remember that the best way to be on time is to be present five minutes before time.

We are afraid we are too late for our items to see the light this week; but it is a mighty poor item that will grow insipid in one week.

WESTON.—The worst is over with rapid decline in the river, which consequence hailed the whole coast with glad hearts of rejoicing.

Reigning gratitude now prevalent through the year.

The long suffering farmers will ere long return to their plows and prepare hungry cropping.

Since the decline everything looks so lovely in the face of the public, except the mud on the banks.

The L. & C. war boat fastly approaching to completion, will doubtless look as neat as any on the lower Ohio.

Everybody is invited to come and look at it.

Kind words to our patrons. Be mild hearted and honorable. Make fair arrangements with us upon conveyance trips and we hold the in good faith.

If they think it improper to cheat an unfortunate man they will do honestly as directing so as we will never be to blame after taking honest arrangements done made with us.

Mrs. Parnelia Eddings has entirely recovered from taking severe cold.

The Hughes boys are bringing in many rafts of logs to the mill, which looks like a going on a grand boom-business in the future.

W. H. MAIRE'S  
JEWELRY STORE  
PRINCETON KY.  
HEADQUARTERS FOR  
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE

Buy direct from the manufacturer, consequently my prices cannot be excelled. I have also lately added an elegant line of Watches, Silverware and Jewels to my stock. Call and see me.

REPAIRING OFF FINE WATCHES A SPECIALTY.

W. H. Maire, Jeweler and Optician.

We were in receipt of many informations that the flood had washed gardens out in many places, when subject to an overflow.

The grand jury of Henry county indicted the principals and a number of the spectators at the prize fight between Barnes and Warren, which recently occurred in that county.

The State tax—this year will be 10 cents on the hundred dollars worth of property. Under the new law, the bill as passed by the House, the next year will be 47 cents.

The friends of Federal aid for the promotion of public schools are holding a convention at Louisville. There is a large per cent. of the people who do not show any appreciation of the public money now expended for educational purposes. There are hundreds of children in the State who do not attend even the three months school now taught. These children in school is of as much importance as increasing the public school fund.

The editors of the first district were pretty lucky in securing post offices through Captain Stone. Bob Walker, of the Crittenden Press, is now postmaster at Marion; Wimberley, of the Kentucky Telephone, now fills station for the people of Cadiz, while Sam is his representative at Hickory.

At it there were editors in the Globe, who did not succeed in their heart desire, and "thereby hangs a tale." Paducah Standard.

Kentucky's Representatives—(Special Dispatch to The Post.)

WASHINGTON, April 21.—An old member of the House said that the State had made such an advance in favorable representation in the House as the State of Kentucky has in this Congress. Said he: "The new Representatives, Stone, Tamm, and others, worth are much far above the average as working members and in gentlemanly intercourse. Kentucky will regain her lost influence in legislation by sending such men to Congress."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old Physician retired from practice having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipt in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 152 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y. Beware of cheap imitations.

Building Lumber.

Having a saw and planing mill, I am prepared to furnish all kinds of house building lumber, such as flooring, ceiling, weatherboarding, etc., at very reasonable prices. My mill is in the Hurricane precinct. J. W. BERTIS.

City Barber-Shop.

W. H. MOGGAN, Proprietor.

I have opened a first class barber shop in Marion, and am prepared to do Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing in good style. Call and see me. Shop South Court house on Woods' block.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

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